

Murray ruling a step toward campus unity

By Steve Toomajian

President Robert Smith's decision on the first explosive issue to face his administration was not only a victory for campus autonomy but a step toward unifying the college.

Smith refused to comply with a State College Board of Trustees request that he demote English instructor George Murray, a Black Panther, to a non-teaching position.

Smith's decision at once gained support from faculty organizations, including the college's Academic Senate and radical student groups including the Associated Students Legislature.

Just as important, the decision established this campus' de-

sire to avoid direct control of its problems by the Trustees a politically conservative and often reactionary group.

Smith's shrewdly worded reply to the Trustees' request placed the burden of the Murray controversy back on the shoulders of the Trustees, forcing them to make the next move.

Though the Trustees could easily justify the removal of a Black Panther from the faculty to California taxpayers, they would have considerable trouble justifying the effect of Murray's removal on SF State's Educational Opportunities Program (Special Admissions).

Murray was hired originally under normal screening procedures and was screened further in

response to the Trustees request. He met all academic qualifications required for his faculty position. In the past, he has been successful in teaching minority students in his special English classes.

In summing up, "The college appears to have no legal grounds to take action against Mr. Murray," Smith said.

This brings into question the power relationship between the Trustees and the College administration. The Trustees are legally responsible for administering SF State, though more direct authority is theoretically delegated to Smith.

This naturally puts the president in a precarious position. He must simultaneously satisfy the Trustees and the college com-

munity.

President John Summerskill could not resolve this duality and was eventually pressured out of office.

It was during Summerskill's administration, particularly last year, that the Trustees exerted repressive measures to limit the president's power and "clean up" the college of its radical elements.

With the conflict about military representatives on campus likely to continue this year, plus the push by radical political-educational groups to get more funds and more power, the relationship between the campus and the Trustees predictably has become crucial.

(Continued on Page 5)

More war uproar

Editor's Note: The Vietnam war has brought unrest to college campuses across the nation, including SF State. Student polls, faculty referendums and demonstrations such as the one that swept this campus in May have done little to achieve a campus consensus about war-related issues.

By Steve Toomajian

SF State's internal conflict concerning the presence of military recruiters and an Air Force ROTC unit on campus was far from resolved by last May's demonstrations. The controversy will inevitably carry into this semester, as is the usual pattern, and will probably resume on Military Information Day, Oct. 8.

Representatives of nearly all the armed services have been invited to the campus by the Placement Office to participate in the meeting. Seven anti-war groups have been invited also.

The idea is for the rival groups to each have a table and form a line in front of the Commons where students can get information from the war machine and the war resistance in quick succession.

Abandon Animosity

The underlying assumption is that the participants will abandon their animosities and set an example of fellowship and good will. This is no small assumption.

The vision of a Marine recruiter and a member of Students for a Democratic Society chatting amiably about the World Series while giving respective opinions on the Vietnam war is a bit avant-garde—even for a trend setter like SF State.

None of the military groups have agreed to debate. They have promised only to give information about their respective services.

Some of the anti-war groups, including SDS, have indicated

they will not take part. Instead, SDS members have proposed some form of protest, though they have not yet reached a decision on tactics.

Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) will meet Friday to decide what tactics should be used to protest Military Information Day.

Earlier this week the Academic Senate voted to stick with the policy it established in April—opposing the presence of military recruiters on campus because of Selective Service Director Lewis Hershey's directive that draft protestors face the threat of being reclassified to 1-A status.

College policy allows the military to give information on campus. But this will be the first time all the recruiters will come on the same day.

The idea was conceived by Vern Wallace of the Placement Office as part of his job to offer career guidance to students. "This thing really makes a lot of sense for the guy on the fence who can't decide between being drafted, being a conscientious objector or joining the resistance," Wallace said.

"Having this diversity of opinion available at the same time may help him make up his mind," he said. "The Placement Office schedules the same kind of setup for insurance companies, banks, industries and even city school systems.

'Don't See Picture'

"Those who see this as a cheap ploy to get the military on campus are failing to see the real picture," Wallace said. "Making employers available on campus is part of the career guidance function."

But to the SDS "employers"

is not the correct word for the Army, Navy, Marines and other military recruiters.

They represent an immoral war in Vietnam that has resulted in senseless deaths of both Vietnamese and Americans.

Though the military theoretically is not a policy-maker in the United States, it is viewed by many youths in the same way that the white policeman is viewed in the black community. It is the enforcer, the most visible symbol of brutality and injustice.

Can't Escape

The absorption of the military attitude into the fabric of the nation is too pervasive to escape, even for those who did not create it.

Young men in colleges and on the streets must answer to it through the Selective Service, whether they want to or not.

Anti-war groups, therefore, do not agree with the name "Military Information Day." They believe it is really military recruitment, even if the recruiters are not allowed to actually sign up a student while on campus. The military is not an "employer" because the military is not voluntary.

The military recruitment conflict and the related controversy over AFROTC at SF State will be discussed in greater depth in the next issue of Phoenix.

By Art Beeghly

Architect Moshe Safdie is consulting with campus officials in an attempt to revise plans for the proposed \$5.8 million Union building.

Safdie and Franklin Sheehan, director of campus planning, hope soon to send a modified College Union design to the architectural staff of State College Chancellor Glenn S. Dumke for further study.

The revised design will be scrutinized by the Campus Planning, Buildings and Grounds Committee of the State College Trustees late this month. Then, the full Board of Trustees, who have final say, will act on the design.

The Campus Planning Committee rejected the original design for the Union last week. Trustee Daniel Ridder of Long Beach subsequently introduced a "re-prieve" measure, asking that the design be studied further, and, if need be, modified.

Will Accept Design

James F. Thatcher, a Trustee from San Francisco said, "I'm willing to accept the building's esthetic value as long as technical matters are met."

George D. Hart, another Trustee from San Francisco, took the same position. "Let's get together and get the College Union off the ground. I want a building as much as the students," he said.

The College Union's original design was opposed by the state college architect and the state architectural staff.

Sheehan outlined the objections to the original design:

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Eight Pages

National, state teacher groups join in drive to lessen lesson load

By John Leighty

A campaign to reduce the teaching load in the state college system swings into full gear this semester.

The American Federation of Teachers (AFT) and the Association of California State College Professors (ACSCP) are co-operating in the drive to collect pledges from instructors supporting the reduction.

The pledge which is being circulated to faculty members at SF State, reads as follows:

We, the undersigned faculty members of San Francisco State College, hereby pledge not to accept a teaching load in excess of nine units as of the spring semester, 1969. We understand that this pledge obligates the signer only if a majority of the members of his department agrees to participate in this program, and that these members will have a final opportunity to decide, on the basis of the extent of faculty support throughout the system and on each campus, whether to implement the reduction.

Gary Hawkins, local AFT president and acting chairman of

SF State's Speech Department, said that the "people involved most deeply in the campaign are the ones who take their teaching most seriously."

He said that these are the teachers who want to improve their courses and spend more time with students.

According to Hawkins, the standard teaching load at most quality institutions is 6 to 9 units, and because of this the state colleges are losing more people than they attract.

"One of the functions of the instructor is to appear as a human being to students," Hawkins said.

Hawkins said this reduction would not actually be a reduction in the work load, but only a redistribution of work.

The drive began last semester with 2,000 signatures being collected in the state college system—430 of these from SF State.

If the teachers honor their pledges it could mean a cut as high as 25% in the number of courses taught. Consequently, to maintain the present number of courses available, a 25% increase

in the faculty would be needed.

Shortage Of Faculty

There is already a shortage of faculty at SF State. Daniel Feder, Dean of Academic Planning, said that as of August 15, SF State needed to fill 47 full-time and 234 part-time faculty positions. And he said the situation has changed little since then.

Finding additional teaching space would present a problem if an increase in faculty could be obtained to balance a teaching load reduction, Dean Feder said. He said he "wouldn't know where to put them."

Feder isn't optimistic about the campaign's chances. He said to gain official backing and financing "would be a long and tortuous process."

The best means of course, would be to obtain more funds for the state college budget.

Hawkins said that no one on the official level is against reduction of teaching loads. He added, however, that the Chancellor and Board of Trustees haven't moved as forcefully and quickly as they should.

(Continued on Page 5)

COLLEGE UNION PLAN STILL ALIVE

By Art Beeghly

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The College Union's original design was opposed by the state college architect and the state architectural staff.

Sheehan outlined the objections to the original design:

"The chancellor's staff commented on the efficiency of the building's floor area. They said the slanted wall took away usable space. The state architect said the building would be too close to the library. Some people just didn't like the looks of it," he said.

"I would hope the Trustees judge this project on its merits," Sheehan said. "There are indications that some of the Trustees

were thinking of other things, such as SF State's image and the problems we've had," he added.

Expresses Willingness

"Mr. Safdie has expressed a willingness to try to reconcile the differences that came up," Sheehan said. "I don't think he wants to engage in a total redesign. He wants to keep the basic design."

"Rising building costs almost require that we keep to our schedule," Sheehan added.

George Yamamoto, AS business manager, said the Union is scheduled to be built in early 1969. It should be ready for use early in 1971.

The College Union will cost \$5.8 million, Yamamoto said. Next spring students will begin paying an extra \$10 fee to pay for the Union. The rent of space in the Union by the Bookstore will cover the remaining costs.

New study : sex alive , kicking on American collegiate scene

Sex, not surprisingly, is a going concern on college campuses.

Men and women on the American college scene today are by far outdoing their forbearers—and then some, according to a recent survey of sex on the American campus.

The survey, conducted by author Vance Packard and a University of Connecticut group, shows that the American coed is replacing the prostitute in the business of keeping campus men happy, healthy and well-bed.

Whereas 20 years ago, according to the Kinsey sex report, 22 per cent of college men reported experiences with prostitutes, only 4 per cent report that need today.

It's Simple

The reason is simple. Sixty per cent more college women take care of their men today than they did before.

Packard's survey, published in the current issue of McCall's, was

based on responses to questionnaires sent to 2,100 juniors and seniors at 21 colleges in the United States.

It showed that 43 per cent of today's college women reported having had sexual relations by the age of 21—whereas 20 years ago the figure was only 27 per cent.

"That is an increase of 60 per cent," Packard observed. "Our findings do not support contention of those who say there has been little or no change in sexual behavior in recent decades...if there has been any change, it has involved primarily females."

Is the college coed, then, on the make—or only catching up with her mate?

The latter appears more probable. Packard noted that 58 per cent of sexually-experienced male students reported that they had "several" or "many" partners.

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Cartoon by Bob Bastian, KQED Newspaper of the Air, exclusive to the PHOENIX

The Murray decision by Smith was a right one

In the wake of the Eldridge Cleaver-UC Board of Regents fiasco, the State College Board of Trustees decided to conduct their own investigation into whether George Murray, Black Panther Minister of Education, was qualified to continue teaching at SF State.

The Trustees have asked President Robert Smith to assign Murray to non-teaching duties. Dr. Smith refused to transfer Murray. He was supported by the Academic Senate, Associated Students and other student and faculty groups.

Why didn't the Trustees look into Murray's case when grounds for an investigation seemed obvious—when Murray was suspended from SF State for taking part in last year's attack on the Gater staff? They instead chose to let ex-president John Summerskill handle the matter. (Summerskill subsequently lifted Murray's suspension.)

Are the Trustees trying to keep a jump ahead of Ronald Reagan's wrath, which he displayed against the proposed Cleaver lecture series at UC?

If this is the case, why did the Trustees ask Dr. Smith to make the decision when they could have claimed all the credit for themselves? Is it because they would like to keep their hands clean of the highly controversial issue?

Faculty members, who traditionally handle hiring, have approved Murray's appointment to teach in the English Department. We believe they have the right to say with whom they would like to work.

The Murray case can't be compared—on the grounds that he is not qualified—as with the Cleaver case. Murray has a B.A. degree in English and is now a classified graduate student. He has obviously commanded enough respect from faculty members to secure a teaching position here at SF State.

Is it possible that the Trustees think Murray can brainwash students? A look at some statistics reveals how SF State students shape up.

The median age of students here is 23. Out of approximately 17,500 students, 52% are married and 85% hold part-time or full-time jobs.

This shows that most SF State students aren't just out of high school. Many students here are veterans, attending college under the GI bill. It's pretty hard to pull the wool over the eyes of such students.

Let's give the faculty and English Department some credit. We're sure they would not rehire a teacher whose qualifications did not measure up.

In the final analysis, we believe President Smith considered every facet before announcing his decision to keep Murray on the teaching staff. We, along with the Academic Senate, student groups and faculty members, support President Smith's decision.

The problem remains

We could pretend to be optimistic about the chances of new college president Robert Smith succeeding where Dr. John Summerskill failed last year. But we know better.

The conditions that prompted Summerskill's flight to Ethiopia last May have not changed. Resistance to the Vietnam war shows no sign of waning. College enrollment is still climbing, and financing is lagging behind. Ambitious state politicians have shown that they don't plan to relent in their interference with higher education.

Dr. Smith can expect further action to have the Air Force ROTC unit thrown off campus—an unfulfilled demand made during the May sit-in. He can also expect resistance to the presence on campus of military recruiters and "war"-oriented industries such as Dow Chemical.

Dr. Smith will have to cope with an enrollment explosion. Approximately 30% more students attend SF State now than in 1962, but state financing has remained at essentially the same level in recent years. Gov. Reagan's budget hacking administration is not likely to come across with additional funds, and outside funds, such as a Carnegie grant, for example, have proven difficult to obtain.

State politicians have demonstrated that they intend to continue their crusade to "clean-up" college campuses this year. Just this summer one ambitious legislator attempted to bring SF State's Experimental College under tighter control. Dr. Smith can expect the same political harassment that Summerskill received.

We wish luck to Dr. Smith this year. We do hope that, somehow, he will be able to deal with campus issues. But, unless the conditions that brought about Summerskill's fall are alleviated, the whole cycle of frustration will occur again.

We're not expecting any miracles.

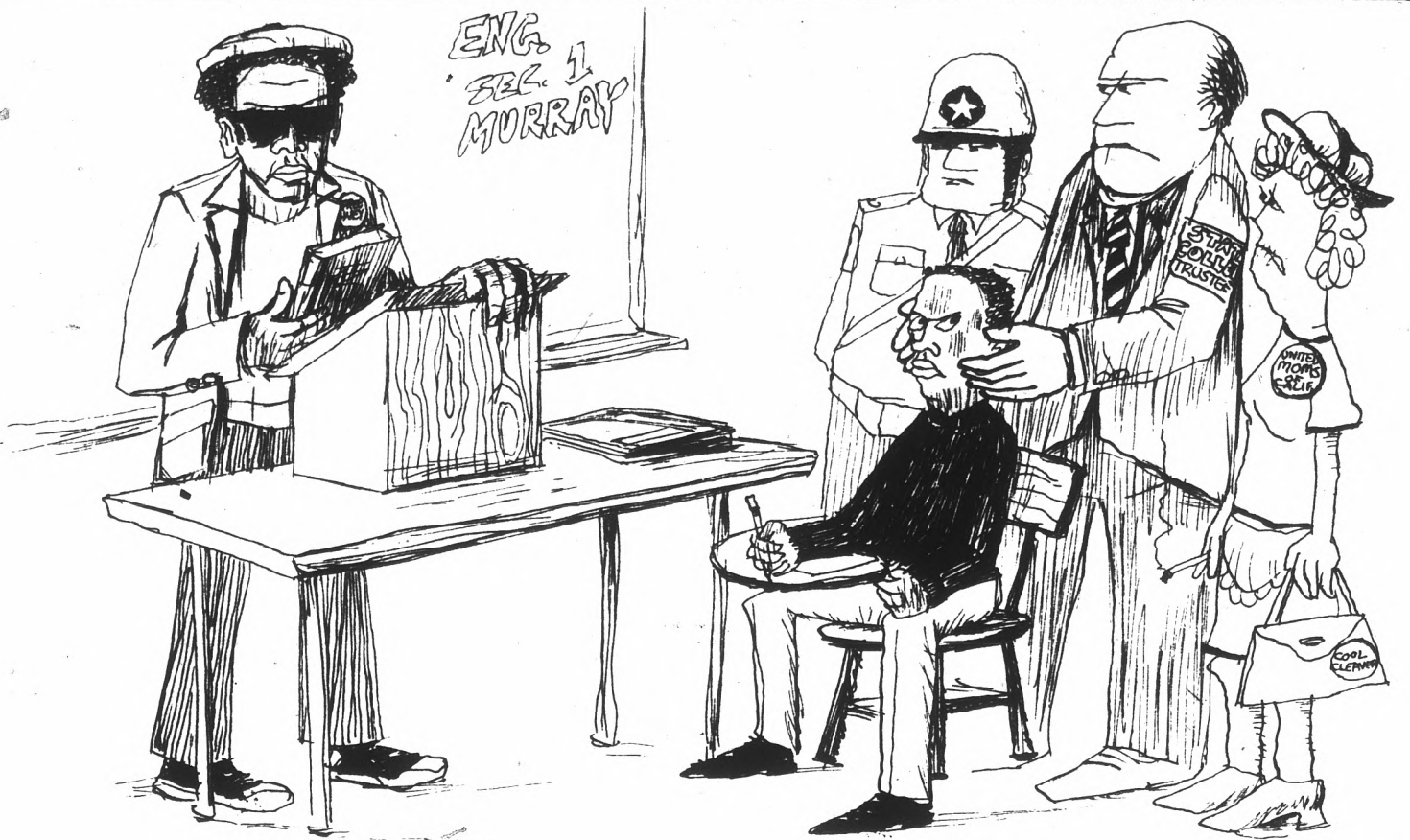
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John Davidson

Daley's Chicago cannot be propagandized

Mayor Richard Daley of Chicago is asking the American public to disregard press coverage of the mindless police brutality that occurred during the Democratic National Convention.

Hopefully, the millions who saw Daley's police state terrorism and repression on their TV screens won't be swayed.

It's not easy to forget the sight of three burly Chicago cops beat a young girl senseless, drag her across the pavement by her hair and throw her into a waiting pad-dy wagon.

I was in Chicago during the week of the convention and I am convinced that Daley and his Chicago political machine can be immediately blamed for the violence that occurred.

Calls For Force

For weeks prior to the convention Daley publicly announced that his police force would not hesitate to use force on demonstrators. (Some may recall that Daley is the man who criticized his police force for not "shooting to kill" looters during the disturbance in Chicago that followed the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King.)

At Daley's request units of the Illinois National Guard trained specially for convention duty. He had these units stationed in two city parks near convention hall in case of a disturbance.

And also at Daley's request, convention hall was fortified with—among other things—a barb-

ed wire fence.

Cook County Sheriff Joseph Woods, a supporter of Daley's political machine, announced that his men had been trained to use force on demonstrators—guns, tear gas and mace, if necessary.

Announce protest

Leaders of the Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam and the Youth International Party (Yippies) also announced weeks prior to the convention that they intended to flood Chicago in protest.

They made it clear that planned marches, rallies and demonstration would be held during the convention with or without permits—even if this meant a confrontation with Chicago authorities.

But they never, as Daley has since charged, vowed to disrupt the convention itself or bring the city of Chicago to a standstill. (They did vow that their demonstrations would be peaceful and that they would react non-violently if confronted by the police.)

It was Daley's responsibility to prepare for any possible disturbance during the convention. But Daley over-fortified his city. Daley created an atmosphere of hostility and keyed-up his police force.

Had No Right

It was the responsibility of the Chicago police to keep order in

their city. But they had no right—or reason—to flail away indiscriminately with clubs at anyone within their reach.

I did not see one instance of demonstrators instigating violence during the entire week of the convention. Not in Grant Park, Lincoln Park or in front of the Conrad Hilton hotel.

Insults were hurled at the police, but insults do not call for violent retaliation on the part of "responsible" public servants. Rocks, bottles and other items were thrown at the police by individual demonstrators. But individual actions do not call for mass retaliation by trained "peace" officers.

Persons properly and easily identifiable—medics with white jackets and red cross armbands, newsmen with badges, press armbands and cameras—were beaten. Police often went out of their way to attack them.

Behavior Frightening

The behavior of the Chicago police was frightening. They were excited, animalistic. Their movements, instead of being co-ordinated for some recognizable purpose, were random and erratic. Most of the beatings occurred when groups of two or three police broke ranks to chase demonstrators.

Often police gang-clubbed demonstrators senseless. There were instances of police putting headlocks on demonstrators and

butting their heads into steel light poles.

I have said that Daley and his machine were immediately to blame for the violence that occurred in Chicago. The blame really lies much deeper.

The hostility that permeated Chicago during the convention was the natural growth of the hostility that we have bred in America.

Inevitable Creation

Chicago was the inevitable creation of a national mania for "law and order".

As a nation we prefer to fortify against our problems rather than move to solve them. We would sooner send troops against black militants in Detroit and Watts than move to eliminate the racism that thrives in our society. We would sooner meet anti-war demonstrators in Oakland with force than direct our efforts at ending the Vietnam war.

America has a "locked-door" mentality. We often value property more highly than life. And we often sacrifice lives rather than principles.

I'm convinced that the violence that occurred in Chicago would have occurred in any other major U.S. city.

Surely, as Mayor Alioto and his police tactical squad have demonstrated in the past, the same violence would have occurred in San Francisco.

Lee Heidhues

Politics '68: dashed in flash of gunshot

Politics 1968 reverberates from the morning of June 5.

In a flash, Bobby Kennedy's call "to seek a newer world" was silenced by an assassin's bullet. And what had been the most vigorous campaign season in years was stamped with a mania for security.

Surrounded by the tightest possible security, the candidates for our nation's highest office plod, warily toward the White House.

'New Look'

The new look in American politics was illustrated at a recent campaign appearance by Sen Edmund Muskie at the University of San Francisco.

This reporter tried to see the Democratic vice-presidential candidate, but instead had to face the realities of politics 1968.

This running commentary of Muskie's USF campus appearance reveals the new look of American politics:

"Enormous security in this

place... it's a real brawl with USF student security, but I should get in. Many people are waiting to get in. 150 to 200 are expected to walk out in protest.

"This is a big crowd. It should be in the gym. Police line the roofs—too much security. Democracy cannot really function with such tight security, but Senator Muskie is a dignitary.

Mixed Bag

"USF students are a mixed bag. Many Nixon buttons. The proceedings are running a bit late. The Secret Service just rolled in, smiling, but they're probably tough as nails.

"Waited in line. Finally admitted—only to reach to third checkpoint and be told by a hulking, crewcut Secret Service man I couldn't get in.

"The police are all over—ropes and barricades. Where have our freedoms gone?

"Made another try. The chief agent scouted my credentials and nicely refused me. Many news-

men are here—Associated Press, the Oakland Tribune and the San Francisco Examiner.

"Most people couldn't get in—ropes and loudspeakers hooked up outside—not my idea of freedom.

"Tried to sneak in during a rush by the press. Three Secret Service men repulse my last try.

Wind, Fog

"Inside, Muskie says, 'The National Guard should be as near as the mayor's phone.'

"The wind blows and fog whips outside, but about 200 young people stay and listen to the senator talk of internal difficulties. (They hear Muskie on an outside speaker.)

"Following the speech, 115 persons wearing black armbands walk out. Muskie says, 'We can't conclude conclusive results from the primaries.'

"Muskie says people should work within the system to change it. He says the Selective Service needs reform in selection—a built-

in deferment system. He favors a lottery and says deferments should be more restricted.

"Would you vote for or against Tonkin Gulf Resolution? Muskie hesitates. If we rejected it we would reduce chances for Vietnam peace, he answers.

"A small protest outside. People with black armbands—orderly and religious.

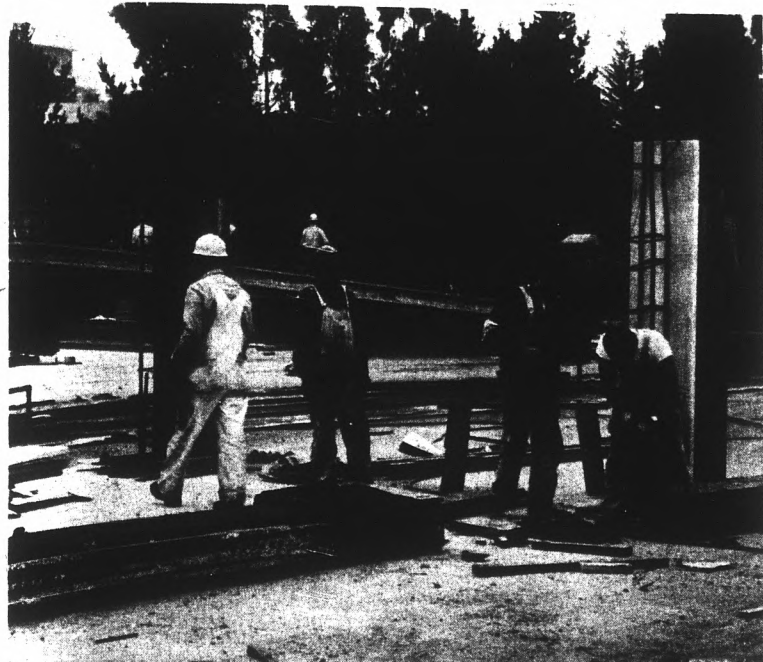
"Later, a Kennedy man told me, 'It's a GOP year.'

"I think he's right."

We welcome

your comments

Phoenix welcomes comments from its readers. Letters to the editor should be kept as brief as possible and are subject to condensation. All letters must be signed. Letters should be sent to the Phoenix, HLL 207, San Francisco State College.



Progress means headaches for SF State students—at least as far as parking is concerned. Two additional levels are presently being added to "the pits" near the football practice field (above). Meanwhile, capacity will be reduced 30 percent.

WHAT IS EXPERIMENTAL COLLEGE ?

The Experimental College—five-year-old non-institution. What is it?

Dig out a copy of the EC bulletin. Inside, the college defines itself:

"A collage wherein a dragon bites its tail while two lovers beckon across the world as their daughter rises from Zeus's head."

EC is not the dragon. The dragon is biting its tail. This college—in places—is the dragon. This country—in even more places—is the dragon. Perhaps you, unwittingly, are also the dragon; for the dragon is the old way, the wrong way of doing things. It is institutionalized chaos.

The Experimental College trains dragon killers.

In its approach to learning, EC is akin to the daughter of world parents, rising from the god head of wisdom.

Some 70 course offerings are available in the Experimental College. Students may enroll in hut D-3, across from the bookstore. Enrollment in some courses is limited; credit is offered in others.

Since it was founded five years ago, EC has acted as an intellectual clearing house—a birthplace for trying out new ways of learning, new directions, new approaches.

And it has since become the growing spot—the fountainhead—for radical new educational concepts that have, within the past few years, brought nationwide fame to the EC.

What, then, is this experimental college? Its class offerings explain more than anything else can.

Offerings range from creative arts to religion, philosophy to society and political science to affective learning.

"The House of Love and Prayer" is a course. It opened its doors at 347 Arguello Blvd. starting Sunday, September 22, for "the really High Holy Days."

"The Politics of Poverty" is another. It will examine "politically sensitive relationships" between poverty war "generals" and the local poverty director, establishment minority groups, activist minorities and others.

A class in "Dance Program" by Ellen Bayless asks "Is living

dancing?" The course is intended to help people actualize their own approach to dance and teaching dance.

Sam Bercholz' "Tibetan Studies Workshop" will attempt to bring workshop members to "a realization of their own essence of mind," using the methods of Tibetan yogas and tantras.

"Man, Society and the Environment," a course taught by Dr. Joel Fort, a lecturer in biology, will be inter-disciplinary, touching on semantics, drug use, sexuality, poverty and youth.

Robert Leverant's "Workshop in Lyrical Writing" will encourage the application of the thought, "The word is meant for the mouth to say, the ear to hear, and the heart to catch."

The parking dilemma gets more serious

Parking has always given fits to SF State students. The space problem here was acute last spring—this semester it is worse.

While construction of two additional levels is underway in the main parking lot (the "pits"), parking capacity in the lot has been reduced from 1200 to 800 vehicles. That will remain the lot's capacity for the full semester.

William W. Charleston, chief of plant operations, said the parking lot "will not operate at full capacity for a year." At that time, he said, the lot will hold 2000 automobiles.

To alleviate congestion, cars are being crammed into every

space available.

Dean Parnell, assistant to vice-president Glenn Smith, said that 50 to 60 spaces have been gained on Lake Merced Dr., to the south of the campus. The area previously was a one-hour zone.

Parnell said he is trying to negotiate with the city's streets and parking commission to change 100 additional spaces from one-hour zones to unlimited parking.

There also are four on-campus parking projects awaiting a go-ahead, Parnell said.

"We never had a more desperate parking situation than we have this fall," he concluded.

SF State President Robert Smith has revamped the administration to put administrative responsibility "where it belongs."

Smith said he believes that administrators should solve problems on their own instead of passing them on to his office.

Along with giving decisions to administrators "who should take care of them," Dr. Smith is emphasizing means of getting new programs moved through various committees.

In Dr. Smith's comments to faculty members earlier this month he called for students and faculty to work together to solve problems.

"The question of student participation in the decision

making is being discussed on many campuses," he said. "This summer, students here participated in many significant decisions, including faculty appointments, course development, EOP student selection and some areas of academic planning."

Will Expand

"In the coming months," he said, "we will expand the involvement of students in basic activities important to the future of the college."

While expressing willingness to work with students and their problems, Dr. Smith also indicated he would take a hard line approach if necessary.

He said that deliberate disruption of college activities

could result in disciplinary action within the college and possibly through the courts, also.

Dr. Smith expressed reluctance as to calling the police on campus, but said he would if he felt it was necessary to protect "academic and human freedoms, the personal safety of individuals and the property furnished by California's citizens through public funds."

To begin the new academic year, Dr. Smith has appointed Dr. Joe White as Undergraduate Dean, Dr. Shep Insel as Dean of Summer Sessions and Extension Services and Dr. DeVere Pen-tony as Deputy President for a one year term.

The filling of these key positions indicates Smith's streamlining of the old administration into a new, more efficient operation.

Lean year for athletics: its budget is halved

By John Hansen

It's business as usual for athletes at SF State, although their financial belt is cinched tighter than ever.

Despite an attempt by the Associated Student government to cut sports off without a dime, the department of intercollegiate athletics has acquired \$30,000 to operate its 14 sport program this year.

Last year's budget was more than \$73,000—\$50,000 coming from the AS.

In mid-July the AS government, led by president Russell Bass, announced that athletic funds had been completely cut off. When faced with immediate opposition the AS agreed to give \$25,000 to athletics if certain requirements were met—such as dropping regulations regarding the appearance of athletes.

The figure was lowered approximately to \$12,800 but SF State president Robert Smith has firmly advised the AS to commit \$25,000. This money is to come from a fund set aside for temporary student government offices that were to be used while the proposed Student Union is being constructed. Since construction will not begin until next year the funds are thus free for athletics.

Sheldon Nyman, AS treasurer, said the student government pledged \$12,800 from AS office funds to athletics "just to cover guaranteed gates and travel expenses to officially contracted events. None of the money is to be used for equipment or unofficial uses."

The remaining \$12,200 in the

fund was donated to the special admissions program, Nyman said. "The administration has promised to supply the athletic department the balance of its requested

\$30,000. The AS doesn't object to this but it will object if the additional money comes from the special admissions fund."

(Continued on Page 8)

Phoenix, phase two...

Phoenix is beginning its second semester of publication at SF State, bringing students lively, in-depth and interpretive coverage of local and national events.

The factual reporting instituted in last semester's Phoenix will continue this semester.

And, as a laboratory paper for Journalism students, we will continue to seek innovation.

Phoenix has an experienced staff that will endeavor to bring readers all the news "that's fit to print".

To find out what's happening at SF State, read Phoenix.



SF State College President Robert Smith as he announced his decision not to reassign Black Panther George Murray to non-teaching duties.

'COMMUNITY ACTION' SLATE KEEPS FUNDING PROMISE

The "Community Action" slate of candidates that swept into Associated Student offices last spring has increased funding of "hut-based" student-run programs at SF State.

The "hut" programs, including most AS operations, have been allocated \$126,038 in this year's AS budget. Last year they received \$48,531.

The bulk of the \$417,000 budget—some \$300,000—is generated by the mandatory \$10 AS membership fee every student pays during registration.

Priority Promise

Last spring AS president Russ Bass and other "Community Action" candidates ran for office promising to give first budget priority to programs such as the Experimental College, the Community Involvement Program and the Tutorial program.

Bass was critical of the previous (1967-68) budget, which he felt was financially starving these programs.

This year's budget (1968-69) was approved last June after the AS Finance Committee had re-

viewed fund requests since mid-March.

"We assigned the priorities we said would be assigned," Bass said. "We did what we had to do."

Sports Cut

The intercollegiate athletics program received the biggest cut this year. The sports program, which was slated for \$48,900 last year, will get \$12,800 in the present budget.

The athletics budget was frozen by Bass last spring during a flap about alleged racial discrimination in the athletic department. State College President Robert Smith later wrote Bass a letter urging that some funds be allocated sports, and the AS responded with the \$12,800.

Bass said the money was given to sports so that present game contracts could be fulfilled.

"But there will be no further money, and no further contracts signed by the AS," he said.

A publicity service pool, which handled AS publicity last year (mostly for creative arts and athletics) with a \$25,000 budget, has been eliminated this

year.

Keith Rogers, last year's publicity director, said that he "advised the AS to eliminate the publicity pool, since they had cut funds for athletics and creative arts."

The AS business office, which handles all AS records as well as providing student services, took a \$14,916 cut this year.

Sheldon Nyman, AS Treasurer who is presently working in the business office, said that salary cuts account for the business office's lower figure this year.

BSU Budget Up

The biggest budget increase this year went to the Black Students Union. The BSU has been allocated \$22,972; last year it received \$4,409.

Nyman said the additional funds will be used to operate an expanded BSU community service program, which includes a new communication center.

The Third World Liberation Front (TWLF), some of whose members also belong to the BSU, received the next largest budget

boost.

TWLF, one of the leading forces in last May's sit-in in the administration building, has been allocated \$15,339—up from last year's approximate \$3,000 budget.

Separate Allocations

In addition, three other groups that helped co-found TWLF last year along with the BSU received separate allocations—El Renacimiento, \$550; Latin-American Student Organization, \$725, and Philippine-American Collegiate Endeavor, \$3,865.

Nyman said an additional \$12,200 has been allocated to the special admissions program that TWLF is sponsoring. He said the bulk of the sum will be used to pay tutors for 400 specially admitted students in the program.

The Experimental College, which Bass co-founded several years ago, received \$15,980. Last year EC was slated for \$5,109. Nyman attributed the increase to a growing EC enrollment and the addition of new classes.

All on-campus programs and organizations were eligible to submit budget requests to the AS last spring.

"Sophisticated Approaches"

Bass said the AS looked to fund "programs dealing with real problems on the campus and in this society." He said that "some programs on campus have developed some fairly sophisticated approaches to solving problems."

The AS is currently reviewing budget requests for the small amount of money not yet allocated. Nyman said the final budget will probably be ready soon, after an independent audit has been made.

The Tutorial program, which, according to Nyman operates some 22 off-campus tutoring centers, also received one of the largest increases this year. Tutorials will get \$13,762, up from last year's \$6,909.

Nyman said that no set criterion were used in making this year's allocations. "We assumed that every request we received (for funds) had merit, and we looked at each individually," he said.

Counterpoint

'Daybreak' --Baez' message of humanity

Steve Toomajian

Before the insanity in Vietnam and the nervous call for "law and order" produced more Richard Daleys, George Wallaces and Richard Nixons, there is a message on the side of humanity that must be spread.

Joan Baez has been singing it for several years. Now she writes in "Daybreak," a revealing collection of memoirs published by Dial Press.

As a peek into the soul of Joan Baez and as a primer of this generation's developing morality, "Daybreak" is one of the more important contemporary works published in America.

Especially Apt

The book is especially apt today and should increase Miss Baez' already considerable influence on the peace movement.

In the book we live momentarily with Miss Baez' emotional perception and come to know her intimately. We wonder along with her about the things she sees and the people she knows.

She writes of starving, wrinkled ladies in Baghdad, a Japanese boy who protects her from bullies in elementary school and her wild and wonderful brother-in-law, Richard Farina, whose brilliant writing career was ended by a fatal motorcycle accident.

There are the prisoners in Santa Rita—some of them draft protestors and some of them not, like Big Gladys who ate too many pork chops and got sick.



Joan Baez

The only way to combat injustice is by setting an example of decency.

There is Ira Sandperl and the Institute for Non-Violence—and Billy Wilkins, who goes AWOL, hitchhikes for 20 days from Georgia to Carmel to visit Ira and Joan and then turns himself over to military police and refuses to go to Vietnam.

Miss Baez' concern throughout is for fellow human beings, whether they be acquaintances, close friends or people she may never see. She is concerned with their dignity—that is, the dignity of every individual—as a step toward peace among all people

of the world.

She abhors nationalism because of its necessarily degrading institutions, such as the Selective Service.

The only way to combat injustice, she believes, is by setting an example of decency. In America this involves, among other things, complete resistance to the military—no matter what consequences. Love of God and love of fellow man are supreme.

Moving Account

The last few stories in the book crystallize these philosophies and give hope for a better world. The most moving account is about a young man who abandons his draft card:

So now, the night after his dictment, he was lying with his woman, in the dark, wondering what it would feel like, having his body put in prison for a long time . . . where his words were . . . and thinking that he would be different when he got out . . . These were not regrets, or even qualms. They were just some quiet laments in view of the fact that someone seemed to be hijacking his youth . . .

"Yeah, I know what you mean," said his woman, "You don't have to explain . . ." and she held the head of a very young spiritual monarch, who shed two reluctant tears, one of which slid off his nose and landed on her eyelash . . . and they finished that minute of lamenting and began the next with laughter.



Catherine Deneuve with Pierre Clementi, the jealous criminal, in whose house.

'Belle de Jour' --a disappointment

By Bruce Campbell

For years, films which are lascivious and dull, such as "I, A Woman" and "Therese and Isabelle," have been hailed as artistic by critics with an esoteric and peculiar sense of art.

But "Belle de Jour," a film, which is merely mindless and tedious, has been hailed by the same clump of lumpen literati as a masterpiece in the film genre of sexual depravity.

The purportedly licentious scenes in "Belle de Jour" are milquetoast in comparison to many scenes in the typical family film.

But beyond the banality of its distorted press releases, "Belle de Jour" still manages to be entangled in the shredded threads of its story line.

Naivete And Reverence

Unfortunately, the sumptuous critical praise seems a bizarre mixture of unconscious naivete towards "art shows" and cautious reverence for the film's ancient director, Luis Bunuel (who directed "Exterminating Angel" and "Nazarin").

Bunuel, who gained his greatest fame by being denounced by the Spanish government, seems to have left his familiar themes of atheism and allegories against the church to explore the sexual fantasies of a woman, a la Fellini. "Belle de Jour" involves a

one continual fantasy. Even if this is true, however, the viewer is forced into choosing which fantasy is more real—a self-defeating situation.

Apparently Bunuel attempts to give the sexual adjustment of a female to her husband an extremely subjective treatment, and the sum total of the scenes represent Severin's eventual sexual satisfaction in a relationship called marriage.

Whore House Excursions

Besides the husband, the only thing that Bunuel gives a half-way substantive nature is Severin's daytime excursions in a whore house, where she encounters a gynecologist with a penchant for being whipped and beaten, and, indirectly, a wealthy necrophiliac who lays her in a coffin as part of his perverse sex ritual.

In between fantasy and fact, Bunuel tosses in a couple of flashbacks to Severin's childhood that really contribute nothing to the film.

But the most irritating flaw in the film is Bunuel's effort to reconcile Severin's fantasies with her frigidity. To accomplish this, Bunuel has Severin encounter a criminal in the whore house who satisfies her sexually, and in turn, becomes infatuated with her.

Bunuel's latest flick presents

dull story of hung-up housewife

young Parisian housewife named Severin (Catherine Deneuve) who continually daydreams about her masochistic sexual fantasies while her doctor husband frets about her frigidity at night.

Since the film begins with one of Severin's fantasies, it is difficult to distinguish throughout the film between her daydreaming episodes and her "real" life.

Enjoys Whipping

At the beginning, Severin is pulled roughly from a horse drawn carriage by her usually gentle husband and two black-booted coachmen who then tie her to a tree and whip her. During the beating, Severin clearly enjoys her mistreatment.

The film then cuts to a bedroom scene where Severin exudes her usual frigidity towards her frustrated spouse, who is all of a Boy Scout about it.

Since the entire film takes place from Severin's imagination, it is possible that the whole sequence of episodes represent

In his lust, he shoots her husband and is then killed by the police. Her husband survives but ends up paralyzed and remorseful that his injuries cause his wife so much trouble. But a friend intercedes (possibly a wish-fulfillment on Severin's part) and tells her husband about her escapades in the bordello.

On a purely subjective level, the knowledge of his wife's unfaithfulness causes the husband to recover (hopefully, a little less a Boy Scout) and tenderly embrace his wife—both better for the knowledge gained.

Adding to the film's flaws is Deneuve's role as a frigid beauty—an increasingly tiresome part. After Roman Polanski's "Repulsion," it would seem that she should change her image.

Bunuel's treatment of the sundry fantasies of a Parisian housewife seems a poor pastiche of Fellini's "Juliet of the Spirits," and in the process, provides much itself for future satire.

'WE'RE SATIRIZING A MESSED UP WORLD'

By Art Beeghly

"How can we satirize the world when it is satirizing itself and in such a mess?"

Ed Greenberg asks himself that question to make a living. If you ask that question, and want to make an evening out of it, go see "The Committee."

Ed is the newest member of the SF-based satirical review group.

Waiting in The Committee's lobby for the show to begin, one can look at the posters on the walls and be overcome with the towering sickness and horror of our times.

A blown-up picture from the New York Times shows a Marine sergeant teaching English to South Vietnamese troops. Captions showing the words he was teaching included "grenade, knife," and "rifle."

Another article pasted on the wall: "The Geneva Disarmament Conference adjourned today after a 15-minute session. Delegates discovered they had nothing to discuss."

Very few people could stomach such bittersweet material—and laugh at it.

Ed and the six other members of The Committee occasionally rap politics. But their emphasis is on "human confrontation."

"We work on human relationships. Any human confrontation has a thousand ways to be examined. Politics is perverted and more shallow," Greenberg said. "Besides, politics doesn't mean that much any more. We have Humphrey and Nixon."

The Committee portrays human emotions—hangups and episodes that reveal the inner

workings and foibles of man. About half of the material is suggested by the audience.

A look at lust was taken ad lib. A sleepy, confused girl lost more than her shoes through the night, thanks to a slick old committee pro.

The Committee also likes to have pure simple fun, with no message involved.

A play by Harriet Beecher Stowe was revised slightly during a "great moments in American theatre" sketch.

Little Eva is on her deathbed. The tears and wails of her grieving plantation family almost drown her groans.

"Bring in the darkie," the father suggests.

Diel

In shuffles Uncle Tom, complete with tattered shawl and a bent back. Will he offer Eva a magic elixir, or mutter a miraculous incantation, we almost hope?

Bending over the sick girl, Tom suddenly, "Die you white bitch!"

Greenberg who appears in a scene where he attempts to flunk an Army physical, has a father in the Air Force—almost ironic.

His father likes the show. "Not everyone in the Air Force is the Curtis LeMay stereotype," he grinned.

At UC, Berkeley, the junior Greenberg majored in history and minored in drama. His only theatrical presentation during college was a one-act comedy.

"It took place in an insane asylum. I played sort of a faggot doctor," he said.

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Teachers' crusade to lessen load

(Continued from Page 1)

If there is no official action, the teacher's will go it alone next spring. The pledges will be honored either by departments or by individuals within departments.

The pledge plan is a simple one. Each professor will request three units of released time from his department chairman. The selling point will be that instead of teaching the traditional fourth course, instructors will use the extra time to improve the quality of education.

If faculty members carry out their pledge not to accept a teaching load in excess of nine semester units, they will be withholding one-fourth to one-third of their services. The response of the Trustees and other power groups might be to cut faculty allocations, reduce faculty salaries and use other punitive reprisals.

Will Adopt Declaration

The teachers organizations are prepared to face such consequences by adopting the following declaration:

The union (association) hereby declares its determination to resist any attempt to take reprisals against any member of the faculty of any California State College as a consequence of his decision not to accept a teaching load in excess of nine units during the spring semester as a reprisal against all. In the event any attempt is made to punish such faculty member through a reduction in pay, suspension, demotion, dismissal or in any other damaging manner, (the ACSCP or AFT) hereby pledges to take whatever action is appropriate and necessary to prevent the execution of such reprisals.

The College Council of the American Federation of Teachers adopted this statement on July 13. The Statewide Executive Committee of the ACSCP is expected to follow at an early fall meeting.

Negotiation A Means

A meaningful negotiation with the present student-teacher ratio is \$30-to-\$38 million. need to force action on the issue. Hawkins doesn't want to force a confrontation with the Chancellor and Trustees unless there's no other way.

The estimated additional annual cost of hiring enough faculty members to reduce the

Vietnamese bullets greet IRC's Freed

By Lee Heidhues

Intense anti-U.S. feeling and stray bullets greeted the co-ordinator of SF State's International Relations Center, Jeff Freed, in his trip to Vietnam this summer.

(The International Relations Center is a joint student faculty project, established two years ago by Freed for the purpose of studying international relations.

Freed told a small group of persons at a recent IRC briefing here that his four-week trip to the war-torn Asian country, one of several such trips he has made, has led him to conclude that there is "no prospect for peace" in the conflict.

During the briefing Freed analyzed the Paris peace negotiations, the state of the war since the Tet offensive in January and the effects of the war on Vietnamese life.

Makes Visit

Freed, who was in Southeast Asia for two months as a journalist, also visited Thailand, Cambodia and "Yankee Station" (from which Vietnam bombing runs are launched).

From conversations with diplomatic officials on both sides Freed has concluded that negotiations have been "set back severely since July.

Freed said that during June and July the North Vietnamese and the NLF toned down the level of fighting, offering a sign of reciprocity which U.S. rejected. He said the American refusal to recognize the lull "resulted in a breakdown in communication and the subsequent stalemate."

Would Not Comment

North Vietnamese spokesmen would not comment to Freed on the future of the war but the National Liberation Front told him the level of fighting would "definitely increase." NLF sources told Freed, "We will pound you into the ground if we have to."

The January Tet offensive, which saw North Vietnam attack 100 allied posts in the south, "definitely changed the pattern of the war," despite the U.S. allegations that it was a "last gasp" attack, Freed said.

Freed said American responses to the offensive were "contraction by the military, an attempt to improve the Saigon government and an overall analysis of our Vietnam policy."

Following the Tet offensive, MACCORDS (Military Assistance Commands Civil Operations Revolutionary Development Sup-

port) conducted a thorough re-evaluation of U.S. policy, but was halted in April with no change evident, Freed said.

Besides having a bullet whiz by his head in a Vietnamese cafe, Freed dodged eight mortars in the middle of the "secure" Da Nang airbase and was not allowed on Saigon streets during night curfews.

'Graveyard'

Freed said Saigon is a "graveyard for public officials," particularly elderly U.S. foreign service officers. The situation has deteriorated because young Americans are controlling agencies over older men," he said.

Freed said that there are at least one million refugees in South Vietnam. He said at least 50 percent have been displaced by American and South Vietnamese firepower. He claimed that there are "very few refugees from NLF areas."

On Tuesday, October 8, Freed will speak again about his Vietnam trip. Also speaking will be international relations professor Mal Burnstein, who spent part of the summer in North Vietnam. The presentation will be at 12:30 in HLL 362.

Cleaver in poetry center

Eldridge Cleaver Black Panther Minister of Information will be the featured speaker at a Poetry Center reading in the Gallery Lounge next Wednesday at 1 p.m.

Cleaver's appearance here will come in the midst of controversy about the retention of George Murray, Black Panther Minister of Education as an instructor at S.F. State.

Cleaver, himself in the midst of controversy about his proposed guest lectures at the University of California, was invited by the Poetry Center to speak here a month before the eruption at U.C.

Defending the invitation to Cleaver, Mark Linenthal, director of the Poetry Center, said: "By inviting him to a Poetry Center program we are focusing upon the remarkably literary stature of a writer who may seem to be primarily political in people's minds.

Cleaver is known primarily as an author for his book, "Soul on Ice."

In his invitation to Cleaver, Linenthal explained that the Poetry Center "deliberately avoids any interpretation of its title" that would limit it to the encouragement of verse only.

"As one of the most vigorous voices of liberation we would welcome anything you considered appropriate.

Smith rules on Murray

(Continued from Page 1)

Smith's reply indicates his desire to change the college structurally with an eye toward better communication between conflicting campus elements. And it hints at the possibility that he may be able to reach administration-faculty-student consensus on important issues that come up during this semester.

During Summerskill's administration this notion was never realized.

Considering the present mood of the Trustees, this campus can no longer remain internally disjointed. With Smith as president, there seems to be hope for the development of a real campus community.

Not what you'd call a run-of-mill bookstore

By Marlowe Churchill

"Quotations from Chairman Mao Tse-tung" tops the best-seller list at a bookstore which sells books, periodicals, records and posters imported directly from Hanoi and Peking.

China Books and Periodicals, located at 2929-24th Street, S.F., sits inconspicuously next to a bright pastel-blue funeral home. It looks like any bookstore—until you enter.

Posters of Chairman Mao adorn the walls. Books exhorting the "truth" in Vietnam, praising Mao, Che Guevara and Ho Chi Minh line the shelves.

Browsing through the shelves reveals other books such as "Chinese Fables and Anecdotes." Manager Chris Noyes explained that his bookstore stocks Chinese drama, modern novels and classic literature as well as the hard-line Communist literature.

"We are mainly a mail-order business—one of two stores like this in the United States," said Noyes. The other is located in New York.

The business started out in 1959 in Chicago as a family venture. Chris' father Henry H. Noyes, the owner-manager of the operation, has a PhD in English Literature and once taught at the University of Missouri.

In 1963 the business was moved to San Francisco, where it has since prospered. Chris' sister Nicolette said she thought their store had orders from nearly every major university and college in the United States.

Their sales include some 1600

libraries, 600 to 700 bookstores, and 4,000 individual money orders.

Interested in China

The reason for starting this business was, as both Chris and his sister agreed, "an interest in modern China (mainland), a satisfaction of selling books so that people can read both sides and also to meet interesting people."

Nicolette said that running the bookstore did not involve personal politics, and was strictly a commercial business.

Obtaining a license for business involves writing a letter to China asking permission to import books. China in turn invites the procurer to import their literature. The next step is to ask the U. S. Treasury Department for permission in the form of a license.

Noyes said that the Treasury Department has the right to seize any material they wish, but they have not done so yet.

Peking, Hanoi Titles

Peking or Hanoi sends out titles of books that they will be printing, and China Books and Periodicals then orders in advance whatever they think they can sell. After filling an order Peking stops printing that book.

Nicolette said that "many times people will ask for a book they have heard about and want us to order. If we don't have it in stock, you can't get it."

China Books and Periodicals advertises in papers and magazines all over the United States. Their advertising has been turned

down only once—by the Saturday Review.

Act As Publisher

"We act very much like a publisher, since China has none," Noyes said. "We go on sales trips—that's where Dad (Henry) is now—and send out catalogs."

The future? "That depends on the political situation. We are growing so fast that it is

possible we might set up a separate retail store," Noyes concluded.

The bookstore offers 700 titles in English, 300 in Chinese, 45 LP records, and a large selection of posters.

Some best sellers are: "Chou En Lai," by Kai Yu Hau; "Prison Diary," by Ho Chi Minh; and "Quotations . . ." by Mao.

Packard study : today's coed tops mom's sex sophistication

(Continued from Page 1)

Running a close second, 53 per cent of non-virgin college girls reported making it with more than one boy, and more than 33 per cent said they were experienced with "several" or "many" males.

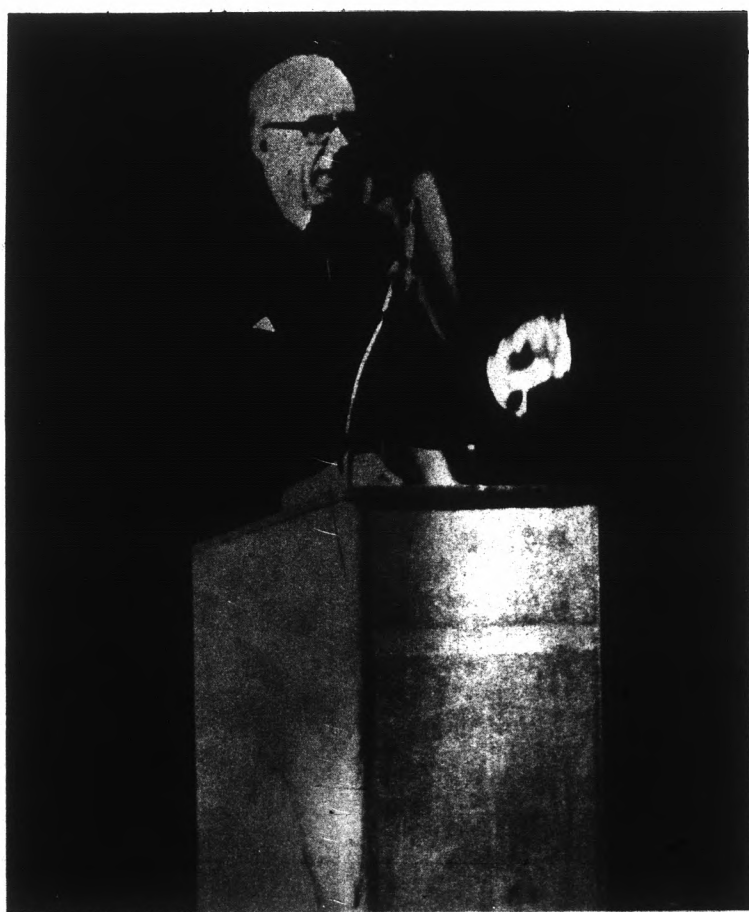
The study also indicated that career-oriented college girls are more promiscuous than those without clear-cut aspirations, and that women who choose to be

sexually active at college usually decide on such a course during their freshman or sophomore years.

Packard concluded that there still is no indication that "copulation has become rampant" among college men and women.

Yet it is obvious that today's coed is much more sophisticated sexually—and more promiscuous—than the girls of her mother's generation.

Spock speaks



Dr. Benjamin Spock, controversial pediatrician and anti-war leader, addressed SF State students in the main auditorium last week. He spoke about the war, the draft, the political campaign and his own trial for alleged anti-war activities.

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Vietnam: life in a sad land

By DON LUCE

THE PRIMARY EFFECT of the Vietnam war has been on civilians, peasants caught in the middle of a war which they don't want, don't understand, and yet which affects their lives daily. Much of the effect of our impressive firepower has been on civilians. Most soldiers of the National Liberation Front have disappeared by the time we bomb a village. We can control production in the countryside through defoliation, yet, as in any famine, it is the weak who suffer—the women, children, and old men who grow the rice. We can make refugees of a quarter of the population in areas under our control, yet when we do, we find that we have gathered together noncombatants who huddle together in angry, sullen groups around their campfires. These people see us not as their protectors, but as the new colonists.

The Vietnam war created a dilemma for many young volunteers who went to Vietnam with humanitarian organizations such as International Voluntary Services (IVS), Vietnam Christian Services, and the American Friends Service Committee. Most of these young people opposed the war, yet, because of the situation in Vietnam, could not speak out against it publicly. Regarding refugee work, they felt the problem could not be solved by providing more cooking oil and bulgur wheat, but only by stopping the creation of refugees. But a volunteer cannot influence the decision to create refugees. One volunteer argues that by helping the refugees we are easing the conscience of the military about making more; another argues, "Does the military check to see if there is an IVS'er to take care of the refugees before beginning a search and destroy operation?" And, of course, they don't.

Many volunteers, though greatly distressed by the conduct of the war, decided to continue. One wrote me of his decision to continue work in a rather insecure refugee camp: "It is not often that a foreigner gets to be close with peasants in Vietnam these days, and despite the limitations in what I can offer them, being a concerned human being can have a meaningful impact. . . . The refugees are building up a trust in me, and I would hate to break that trust."

The volunteer often tries desperately to live like the Vietnamese. He doesn't buy anything at the PX, then finds that the shaving cream, film, and razor blades he buys on the black market are cheaper than those in the PX. His white skin would endanger the Vietnamese family he wants to live with. But by speaking Vietnamese, living at a level somewhat comparable to the Vietnamese and being their co-workers rather than advisers, volunteers find access to a segment of the population that most "official" Americans are seemingly unaware of and unable to communicate with.

This close relationship, which keeps the volunteer going, often causes great pain. A Vietnamese friend is put in jail for being involved in one of the many student demonstrations, and the boy's father knocks on the door in the middle of the night, hands the volunteer a note and waits. The volunteer invites him in, but he stands outside, waiting for help for his son. The volunteer reads the note:

My son was arrested by the National Police, 237 Cong Hoa, Saigon's street from March 31, 1967. Since my son is not released, I please you intervene for my son, thus he can free and come back home.

As you know, I am recently lose my younger son, death in the battlefield. I am very suffering. Before my bitterness situation I hope you to pay attention for my family, to interfere for my son.

There is nothing that can be done. Jail in Vietnam is a very serious thing. One friend of mine was put in jail in April 1966. He was never brought to trial and was finally released in early 1968. Another friend, Hanh, was to be executed on the day of the overthrow of the late President Ngo Dinh Diem. Sometimes a friend disappears and you wonder if he joined the NLF or if he was put in prison by the government. I cannot forget the first time a friend told me he was joining the NLF.

"I am going to join the suffering of my people in the countryside," he said. I asked him why. "My people are being forced from their rice land into the slums of the cities," he answered. "The old women wash clothes for your soldiers; the middle-age women mix cement to build airports and roads; the young women work in the bars and brothels; and the children are on the streets begging. This has to stop. How can you remake these people? Will the girl who earns twenty times the wage of a farmer go back to planting rice after the war? This destruction of my people must stop."

"We had to burn the village."

THE GI IN VIETNAM has a difficult job. Often not knowing why he is in Vietnam, he has more respect for the enemy than for "his Vietnamese" and, yet, is never quite sure which side any particular Vietnamese is on. Never knowing when or where the NLF will strike next causes a tenseness and suspicion that hurt his relations with all Vietnamese.

These frustrations are obvious in their conversations. "I hope someday the Vietnamese will realize all we've done for them," one GI told me after I picked him up hitchhiking downtown. He had just finished an operation in Zone D. "It's hell out there. We burned a village. Some of the people wouldn't leave. We had to burn the village." "Were they VC?" I asked. "They were VC all right," he replied. "Black pajamas and all. They hated us, man, did they hate us." We rode awhile and he turned to me and said, "It's hell out there."



Almost all the refugees are fleeing from something—the U.S. bombings, the Viet Cong or both.

You can't tell who's who. One old woman brought some oranges in. She had a grenade under the oranges. We killed a kid we thought was a Vietcong. All he had was a fish pole. Everybody wears black pajamas. The farmers, the market women, everybody. What are you gonna do? They all wear black pajamas.

We are asking our soldiers to make decisions in Vietnam that will haunt them the rest of their lives. Imagine marching through the jungle all day, seeing nothing, hearing nothing. Suddenly there is a tunnel ahead and you hear voices inside. What would you do? You could shout down into the tunnel, "Come out with your hands over your heads." But they wouldn't understand you. If they are civilians they will crowd a little deeper into the tunnel; if they are NLF soldiers, they will toss a grenade out. You could walk away, but you take a chance on getting shot in the back. You could go down into the tunnel, but if they are NLF soldiers, you will surely be shot. Or you can toss a grenade into the tunnel. If it is NLF, all right. But if you find you have killed two women and three children, what then? Not many soldiers report, "Two women and three children were killed by mistake." Some retch and leave, hoping they can forget the incident. And, of course, you could always say, "I got myself five Vietcongs. They were wearing black pajamas."

The Vietnamese soldier feels caught, too. When I asked a friend why the Vietnamese army wasn't doing a better job of fighting, he replied, "Why should we fight? It's your war. You fight it." The debate still continues in Vietnam over whether the Vietnamese should lose their most precious resource and draft eighteen- and nineteen-year-olds to fight a war for the Americans.

The two best-known personalities in South Vietnam are Ho Chi Minh and Nguyen Cao Ky—Communism vs. Democracy. The Vietnamese don't see politics as ideologies, but often in terms of personalities. They see Ho as the man who wears simple peasant dress and shoes made from rubber tires. Ho drove out the French. He is the nationalist in their eyes. Ky, on the other hand, is seen as the professional soldier who cooperates with the foreigners. In a country where the soldier is at the bottom of the social order, Ky adds further insult by strutting around in his black Air Force suit with the purple scarf.

"I can no longer farm the far field."

ONG TRUONG TY is an extension agent in the Mekong Delta. During 1967, he concentrated on fertilizer and vegetable production. At the small experimental plot connected with the Agricultural Office, he is experimenting with IR-8, the wonder rice from the Philippines. Two years ago he showed films in the evening—such as *Seven Ways to Double Your Rice Production*—but today security has deteriorated and he cannot leave the provincial capital at night. The farmers don't say Ong Truong Ty is a good extension agent, but you can see that they trust him. They follow his instructions exactly on how far apart to plant watermelons; they question him when their rice doesn't grow well; and they complain when



Their housing is inadequate, medical attention is practically nonexistent and food supplies arrive late or not at all.

they have gripes. I traveled with him one day as he visited farmers.

"Hello, Uncle. How are your watermelons?" Ong Truong Ty respectfully addressed an elderly man.

"They have grown well," he answered. "They will be ready for Tet, and I shall make much money. But I can no longer farm the far field. It was hit last week by shells. Sometimes the shells explode many weeks later. Can the government pay me for that field?"

"No, Uncle."

"Then perhaps the Americans can. They are very rich."

"No, they cannot pay you either. Perhaps you should spend all your time with your watermelons. I will see you next week."

As we neared the canal, I noticed the vegetables along the roadside were shriveled up, obviously damaged by defoliant. Ong Truong Ty spoke sadly: "The farmers here call it the medicine from the sky. It is the biggest agricultural problem in this province. It is especially bad along the canals and large roads where the defoliant is sprayed often because the troops are afraid of an ambush. Unfortunately, the farmers like to grow their fruits and vegetables along these canals and roads so that they can get them easily to market. The paperwork

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"The Vietnamese see us not as their protectors, but as the new colonists"

for reimbursement is too difficult for the farmers. Besides, the province chief tells me that he can't get the money from Saigon. Some people say that he is corrupt and keeps the money for himself.

As we drove along I noticed a bridge that had been built across the canal, but neither end of it reached the banks. I asked what had happened. "Oh, that is a self-help project," he replied. "But the villagers were not allowed to select the project for themselves. The district chief selected this project. No one in the village has a car. The bridge would only be used by the district chief and the army."

"But why doesn't the government complete the bridge?" I asked. "It would be very easy now."

"Oh," Ong Truong Ty smiled. "People say that the VC would blow up the bridge then. Besides the villagers have used all the money to make the bridge look so nice. Some people are even afraid that the villagers are trying to make the government look foolish."

We stopped at several houses. At some places we just talked and at other places Ong Truong Ty gave the farmer a few seeds or sold him some insecticide that he carried in the back of his Land-Rover. He always gave exactly seventeen watermelon seeds. "Why do you give so few seeds, Ong Truong Ty?" I asked. "We have a whole bagful with us."

"If I give them just a few, they think that they are very valuable and will take good care of them," he answered. "Besides, I only give them things to try, never handouts." Ong Truong Ty looked at his watch. "It is 4 o'clock," he said. "We must be in town by 5. That is another problem here," he continued as he drove a little faster. "The farmers must begin work late in the morning and quit early. They are afraid that they will be recruited by the Vietcong or, even worse, shot by a helicopter."

"This is a bad place."

A LONG BED STRETCHES across each side of the thatch building. Families are assigned so many feet according to how many children they have. Occasionally a mat made from the rushes that grow in the Plain of Reeds is tossed onto the bamboo slats. But most families can't afford the mats now, and it had been too much bother to carry them on their backs all the way from their old village. Bundles of clothes, bottles of fish sauce, and pictures of ancestors are piled up against the wall. Only the foxhole under each bed is made with care. "Are you afraid?" I asked a young woman who was nursing a tiny baby while two other children clung to her faded purple blouse.

"Yes, we are very afraid," she replied. "Last week a Front soldier came and shot at an American jeep. Now, the Americans shoot into our village. Make them stop." She turned and told the children to go play. They huddled closer.

"If you didn't let the Front into your village, then the Americans would leave you alone," I said.

(Continued on Page 7)



If the Vietnamese can see a doctor it is rarely enough for good medical treatment.

OF WANDERING MINSTRELS, CONCRETE CITIES

By Carol Corville

Remember the days of the wandering minstrel, winding his way through the forests and towns of old England, singing his songs, his sadness...

Those days are gone. The small hamlets and towns have grown together into huge steel and concrete cities that no minstrel could walk through in a day. Nor would he want to.

Yet someone has, if it is possible, found a way for the minstrel's modern day counterpart to get about. A mechanical minstrel carrier.

Imagine a calliope. A magical mystery bus. Now, let's do one better...picture in your mind a giant flatbed lumber truck—with stages—tricked up with sound equipment and quivering to the strains of a rock group.

Call the truck a "Culture Wagon." The people who built it do.

One of them is SF State student and Creative Arts instructor Richard Reineccius, who directed the building of the Culture Wagon last spring as part of his "Arts and the City" class. The working drawings were done by architect Thaddeus Kuzmierski.

The entire project was overseen, in a way, by Dr. Arthur Bierman.

Dr. Bierman, professor of philosophy here, is in charge of Neighborhood Arts Alliance which owns the truck.

The idea behind the truck is this: Most cities tend to try to centralize their art activities. They build giant monoliths in one spot and wait for the people to come to them. Some people can't.

Reineccius' class decided to make a change—bring the minstrel idea back to the city, and let the arts go to the people.

Tours the City

And they have. Since the truck's construction it has toured various San Francisco neighborhoods, bringing them theatre groups, rock music, soul music and poetry readings—black, white and third world.

It's the same truck that was parked in Speedway Meadows on Sundays this summer for Golden Gate Park rock concerts.

The truck sits waiting to roar off and unfold its stage for any group that wants to perform. And the service is free. It even includes free publicity and help in organizing and supplying necessary equipment and services for the artists—including maybe a little pay.

Who to See

Interested groups may contact the city Art Commission for the truck's schedule.

Funds for its activities, which come under the Art Commission, come from the Zellerbach family fund, the city budget and hotel taxes. Additional funds this summer came from a deferral endowment.

The Culture Wagon is only part of the Arts Alliance's efforts to bring the arts back to the people. The Alliance also has set up workshops through-

out the city where a half dozen SF State students, among others, help teach everything from Black theatre to dance, photography, drama and even an occasional out-door paint-in.

"Grass-roots" Culture

This year the Alliance hopes to get up a fund for the "grass-roots things"—cultural exchange between the various neighborhoods and between the neighborhoods and the college.

This is the way, Bierman pointed out, that the artistic college student can help the community.

And Reineccius' classes are open again this year.

'Oldest' life form found in Africa

SAN DIEGO (AP) - A Scripps Institution of Oceanography geologist says he has discovered the oldest signs of life ever found—3.5 billion-year-old fossil remains of living organisms.

Dr. Albert E. J. Engel reported in a recent interview that the minuscule fossils were found in eons-old rock formations in the Transvaal of South Africa. He said the largest fossil is 39 millionths of an inch in diameter.

Unruh on government panel

Several well-known political figures will visit SF State this semester to acquaint interested students with the practical aspects of California politics.

Democratic Assembly Speaker Jesse Unruh, Lt. Gov. Robert Finch and Mayor Joseph Alioto are among the persons invited to speak to the college's Sym-

posium on State Government.

The Symposium, which started eight years ago, involves about 200 SF State students who are actively studying state government.

Students interested in the program should contact the symposium office in HLL 383.

Vietnam: life in a sad land

(Continued from Page 6)

"How can we keep them out? We have no guns. Besides, Front soldiers don't harm us." She spoke the last sentence with defiance, looking me in the eye, challenging me to do something.

"Where is your husband, Sister Two?" I asked. "Oh, he is dead. He died a long time ago." Then she suddenly changed the conversation. "When is the government going to give us rice? American rice (their term for bulgur wheat) makes us sick. We've been sick ever since we came. We're going home soon. This is a bad place."

It is a bad place. The refugees wanted to go back to their old homes. Now the hot sun beats down on them and they can no longer lounge under the refreshing coconut trees that their fathers had planted. Gossip is no longer about love affairs in the village, but centers around the fear that foreign soldiers are disturbing the graves of their ancestors. Mostly, however, they are frightened by city life. Rice won't grow in the hot sands of their new village. Their work now is to build airports or wash clothes for the men who fly the airplanes or serve drinks to the pilots and listen to their stories of bravery or shine their big, black shoes and pick up the coins tossed on the ground. Perhaps their only solace is that most of the money they earn goes to their husbands, sweethearts, and fathers out in the jungle.

A quarter to a third of the Vietnamese are refugees, and the living conditions described above are typical. Almost all these people are fleeing from U.S. bombings, search and destroy missions, and food shortages caused by defoliation. Most of them are women, children, and old men. Their housing is inadequate, medical attention is practically nonexistent, food supplies arrive late or not at all, and the 10 cents a day living allowance is often siphoned off in graft by dishonest government officials.

Some go back to their old village, taking a chance of being spotted by a helicopter gunner in the Free Strike Zone, which means that they will be shot as Vietcong. I learned of many such cases of families and farmers returning to their villages. In Caibie, I met a group of ARVN soldiers bringing ten farmers into the district chief's office. The sergeant said they belonged to the NLF. "How can you tell?" I asked.

"Well, two were carrying guns and another was with these two," he answered. This pretty much defines these three as NLF soldiers.

"But what about the other seven?" "They were in an area they weren't supposed to be in. We will question them to see if they are VC." As he talked I couldn't help but think that if they weren't already Vietcong, they would be soon—if they lived.

In Tuyhoa, five woodchoppers went to get wood in their old village. As they returned with heavy loads of wood on their backs, they were spotted by a helicopter, which hovered over them to investigate. The frightened peasants tried to run and hide, but were caught in the machine-gun fire of a crewman who thought they might be Vietcong. One was killed and four were wounded.



After the bombs fall there's no place to go.

The fact remains there are simply more refugees than can be handled properly. In August 1965, Maxwell Taylor, then U.S. Ambassador to Vietnam, expressed the fear that the NLF might try to "swamp the agencies of the Vietnamese Government engaged in the care and handling of refugees." It is ironic that our own policies have done what our Ambassador feared the NLF might do.

In March 1966, scarcely six months after Ambassador Taylor expressed his concern, the Vietnamese Special Commissariat for Refugees from the Communists (U.S. sources usually leave "from the Communists" off in the translation) appointed a special group to study the refugee problem in Binh Dinh and Quang Ngai. They reported:

The number of refugees increases day by day. Social Welfare Service can't control because of the lack of personnel. This number will be increased and also belongs to the operations settled by us and the Allied armies in order to seize the land. For example, in Bong Son, the Operation Than-Phong II created about 5,000 people who took refuge in the city (one part went on its own means, one part by U.S. Air Force). These people have not received anything as of a week ago. The refugee settlements of the district can't contain all of them, for that they have to stay under the porch roofs of the school. Many families go to beg, because they miss all things.

"The only place to build is in the graveyards."

ONE OF THE MOST SERIOUS EFFECTS of the refugee situation, or the urbanization of the population as it is sometimes called in Saigon, is the tremendous overcrowding in the cities. Saigon was a city of a million when I arrived in 1958; now 2,500,000 people live there. For many, the only place to build is in the graveyards and over the canals. The crowded conditions are ideal for diseases such as tuberculosis and diarrhea. The canals, which serve as the sewage system for much of the city, can no longer be dredged. They overflow into the streets. During the dry season the thatch houses catch fire from the hibachi stoves and a block or two of the city burns. The residents are told that they cannot rebuild—a new housing development will be built for them. They wait a few days and nothing happens, so they gather crumpled pieces of tin, old cardboard cartons, and a few bamboo stakes. A new slum is built; it is a little dirtier, has a few more people, but it is safe.

The American soldiers have brought additional problems. The Vietnamese are frugal people: bottles are reused, little is bought in tin cans, and food is not wasted. However, no group produces more garbage than Americans, and nothing adds to the garbage problem like Army cooking. Today Saigon's limited garbage disposal facilities are overworked. Huge mounds of beer cans, banana peels, stale food, and torn army undershirts line the streets for dogs, flies, rats, children, and beggars to pick over. The possibility of plague or cholera epidemics is present in Saigon and other cities where no doctor or health official would dare to go into the bowels of the city.

Water has always been a problem for Saigon. In one of its most ambitious programs to help Vietnam, the U.S. Agency for International Development (AID) spent several million dollars on a water system for Saigon. The system was later described to me by a taxi driver: "The problem with your water system is that the pipes all go to the cement houses. I live in a thatch house and have to buy my water from a rich man."

The dark alleys form ideal hiding grounds. Young men hide out from the draft, venturing out on their Hondas or meeting together to play blackjack or discuss the merits of the Saigon government and the NLF. The NLF uses the city slums as a final hiding ground and staging area for the attacks on the cities (often bringing guns and ammunition into the graveyards in coffins during mock funerals). In our frustrated attempts to find the enemy, we have bombed the city slums. Now they are springing up again—a little dirtier, with fewer people, and now considered much less safe.

The rebuilding of the cities is one of the great challenges of Vietnam. In Hue, plans for this rebuilding have begun. Many Vietnamese feel that rebuilding for civilian, nonmilitary purposes takes a weak second place to military expenditures. The Saigon Daily News reported on March 28: "The Hue hospital was the largest in Central Vietnam, holding 1,200 beds. The health ministry plans to build a completely modern hospital with 600 beds to replace the old hospital which was heavily damaged."

ON MARCH 24, 1968, the Saigon Daily News wrote, "With [this] appointment to the Ministry of Information, Mr. Tran Van An will [become] the ninth man to head the information machine after the fall of the late Ngo Dinh Diem or the thirteenth man since 1954. This constant change of bosses in that branch has broken a world record. . . . The number of prime ministers after the fall of Diem has broken another world record."

This constant change of officials disrupts the normal functioning of the government. True, changes do not always mean that the services of a particular man are lost to the government. After the fall of Diem, most high school principals were changed or, more correctly, switched around. But the confusion meant that the new principals didn't know the routine of the school. In one case, a refugee chief was removed on charges of corruption. He is now the refugee chief in another province.

These shifts are more important in the upper levels of the government. Recently the military commanders from Regions II and IV were removed. Former Region IV Corps Commander Manh became deputy chief of the general staff and commander of regional and militia forces, and former Region II Corps Commander Vinh Loc, generally regarded as one of the most corrupt Vietnamese generals, became assistant for military training. When the administrative chief for Kien Giang was removed in 1964 because, in the words of the province chief, "he was stealing money from the people," he was then appointed assistant district chief of Kien Luong District—a job in a remote district and closer to the people.

"Many of the most popular leaders are in jail."

Today, many of Vietnam's most popular leaders are in jail or political exile. Au Truong Thanh, former minister of economy, has been in and out of jail ever since the September elections in which he wasn't allowed to run. Truong Dinh Du, the runner-up in the elections, has been in jail or under house arrest. The two most popular military leaders are in political exile (Duong Van "Big" Minh is in Bangkok and Nguyen Chanh Thi is in Washington, D.C.). One of Vietnam's best economists, Vu Van Thai, works with the Rand Corporation in Washington.



U.S. soldiers make decisions that affect these people for the rest of their lives.

Historically, the Saigon government has not allowed opposition, even loyal opposition. People who disagree with government policy can keep quiet, go into political exile, go to prison, or join the NLF. Groups have not been allowed to meet, and political parties, except those strictly following the government line, have been declared illegal, or at best repressed. One unfortunate side effect has been to push the religious groups into becoming the political parties. For much of the time during the past few years people could meet only as members of religious groups. Thus people are often referred to politically as Catholics, Tri Quang Buddhists, or Tam Chau Buddhists.

Most Vietnamese view the elections as an American solu-

tion to a Vietnamese problem. A common complaint is, "You held the elections to convince the American public that Vietnam has a democracy." The elections could have brought about a government that would represent at least a strong minority, but two major candidates, "Big" Minh and Au Truong Thanh, were not allowed to run. The United States pressured Thieu and Ky to join forces. They won despite the fact that the civilian candidates split about 65 per cent of the vote among themselves. There were enough irregularities in the voting to cause disbelief in the results. Soldiers, who provided much of the Thieu and Ky support, could vote twice (they could get a voting ticket from both the military and their home town). This became such a scandal that on the day before the elections, a radio announcement was made telling people with two voting tickets to use only one. In one delta district the Vietnamese Information Service chief who was in charge of counting the ballots said that Tran Van Huong won, but in Saigon



it was reported that Nguyen Van Thieu received the most votes in that district.

A free and fair election would have put the Saigon government in a strong position to negotiate with the NLF. The election that was held weakened the Saigon government and now makes negotiations more difficult. The U.S. Government by proclaiming the elections were fair said, in effect, that Thieu and Ky represent the non-Communist element of Vietnam. Yet Thieu and Ky represent, at best, 35 per cent of the non-Communist population. Because of repressions against the other 65 per cent, it is unlikely that the non-Communist majority will be represented in the negotiations, and "our Vietnamese" will be dealing from a position of weakness.

The bitterness of many Vietnamese was expressed to me by a friend who said, "Your American solution has legitimized a government we hate." Another commented, "We are planning to send twenty-two Vietnamese observers who don't speak English to the United States in November 1968 for four days to see if your elections are fair."

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Don Luce spent nine years in Vietnam with International Voluntary Services, first as an agriculturalist and later as a director of IVS program. He is now at Cornell University.



Gator offensive eleven (above) didn't see much action in Saturday's loss to Cal Poly, 27-0, because the defense played most of the game.

Maniacal crowd, Mustangs team to trample Gators, 27-0

By Glenn Schwarz

For 165 hours a week, San Luis Obispo is as peaceful as a town with 35,000 monks in residence.

The 9,000 students of California State Polytechnic College don't disturb the town's serenity. All week they busily work toward their degrees in chemical engineering, mathematics and bacteriology.

When their football Mustangs take to the gridiron—as they did last week, shutting out the SF State Gators, 27-0—6,000 screaming maniacs are let loose to release their pent up hostilities in a stadium that seats 5,500. Last week's crowd was even more wild as the 13th ranked (college division) Gators provided meager opposition. The fans loved it when the Gators' quarterbacks fumbled, stumbled and threw the game away in a shocking triumph for the unranked Mustangs.

The game that was being played in the press box turned out to be of greater interest for some Gator rooters. There, Mustang fanaticism extends to the fine art of eavesdropping on opposing coaches' phones.

'Mousy' Character

I became suspicious of one mousy-looking character near

the Poly phones when he demanded to inspect my credentials to sit in between him and the Gator coaches, who were in the booth to the other side of me.

His activities when the game began weren't conducted with the slyness of, say, a Robert Culp or a James Bond. But it wasn't until the start of the second half—when I began to turn my head to avoid watching the one-sided match on the field—that I discovered what he really was up to.

It was no coincidence that every time the Gators had the ball he would work his way behind the Poly radio announcers. He would stand within hearing range of the Gators' coaches, who frantically were trying to find plays that would penetrate the Mustang defense. Before third-down plays he would scuttle back over to the Poly coach on the phone and whisper in his ear. I concluded that he must be relaying Gator plays.

'Care to Sample?'

The next time the Poly eavesdropper went back to work I informed Gator backfield coach Tony Goehring. Goehring asked the sneaky fellow if he would like to "sample the green grass"

twenty feet below the booth.

The man muttered dejectedly and went back to the Poly phones. The Gators were outscored only 3-0 after the "spy" sat down for good.

For the record, the Gators fell behind 6-0 midway through the first quarter on a Mustang pass completion from midfield to the Gator 14. On the next play the Mustang tailback skirted left end untouched for the score.

Cal Poly took advantage of a Gator fumble on the Mustang 11 in the second quarter. The hosts recovered and punched it in on a four-yard burst by their burly fullback.

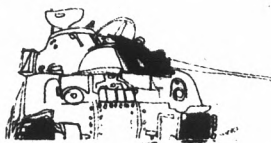
Cal Poly broke the Gators' backs when the Mustangs mercurial safety, Ross Bauer, picked off a Butch Whyburn toss in the end zone and sped 102 yards down the sidelines unscathed for an 18-0 lead. A 17-yard SF State punt minutes later gave Poly the ball on the Gator 20 and the Mustangs took their 24-0 lead on a 16-yard quarterback keeper.

The locals hope to hike their season mark to 2-1 when they open the Far Western Conference season here Saturday against a weak Chico State squad. Kickoff in Cox Stadium is 1 p.m.

teams to five conference titles.

It's going to be a Spartan type existence for Gator athletes this year, but perhaps not as bad as in Rowen's own home—the football locker room needed repairs and Rowen paid for them out of his own pocket to the tune of \$500.

It's going to be that kind of a year.



WHERE THE GATORS MEET

LAKE MERCED LODGE

4075 19th Ave

One block from the Doggie Diner

HAPPY HOUR

Monday, Tuesday,

and Wednesday

4:00 to 6:30

(A short walk)

LUNCHES

S.F. STATE SPECIAL

SANDWICH

Macaroni or Potatoes with

Draft Beer

\$1.00

COLOR

TV

584-1600

A SPOT GRIDDER RAMBLES

By John Hansen

For a guy who admits knowing just "40 to 50 percent" of the SF State football team's offensive plays, Ron Fassler knows what to do when he gets the ball.

Ron, a 21-year old senior defensive back, carried the ball just once in the Gators' opening game against Santa Clara and rambled 41 yards to set up the touchdown that clinched a 19-7 win.

"I wasn't supposed to carry the ball but Butch Whyburn (QB) called an audible at the line of scrimmage changing the play. The next thing I knew he was pitching out to me and I was off."

Head coach Vic Rowen will use Fassler as a spot player on offense, but he doesn't expect to start him.

Defense Complicated

"Our defense is complicated and I don't want to confuse Ron by attempting to make him a jack-of-all-trades. He can help us on offense though," Rowen said.

Ron, who was in the same backfield with USC's O. J. Simp-

son at City College of San Francisco, was once known more for his offensive ability. But an injury he received in the 1965 Prune Bowl (a junior college post-season contest) changed things.

"I scored the first touchdown of that game, but two minutes before half-time I tore ligaments in my knee. I didn't play at all the next season," Fassler said.

When Ron came to SF State in 1967 he went straight to the defense. "I didn't think my knee could take the constant pounding on offense," he said.

No Apologies

Fassler didn't have to apologize for his defensive showing. Last year he made 33 tackles, 13 assists, 4 blocked passes, one blocked punt and two interceptions. He returned three kickoffs and one punt in addition.

"I love to run with the ball, so I'm looking forward to playing some offense this year. I'd like to play both ways, but I'll do whatever the coaches think is best," he said.

Fassler, who is 5'11" and

weighs 178, plays like someone much bigger. The easygoing blond athlete is a rugged competitor who can take a beating and come back every time.

In the Santa Clara game, Ron, playing on defense, slammed into a Bronco ball-carrier and jammed his neck. "It's just a pinched nerve, but it still hurts," he said.

Predicts Winner

Ron thinks the Gators are going to be a big winner again this year but "we're not going to run all over people like last year. Our defense is our strongest point. As a matter of fact, I've got to watch it or Fred Gualco, who plays behind me, might run me off the first team defense."

Right now Ron's biggest problem is concentration. "During practice I'm always shifting from offense to defense. It'll take me a while to adjust and learn all the plays."

If he runs 41 yards knowing just half the plays—what's he going to do when he knows 'em all?

'A person must be nuts...

So you want to be a fisherman?

By Bob Forsberg

My friend Terry, an ex-Special Forces combat veteran in Vietnam, said "Let's go salmon fishing tomorrow morning."

He said it as if it were a real challenge—and, after all, anybody who has the guts to get up at 4:30 in the morning and go out to sea on a boat built at the turn of the century deserves some kind of credit. Even if it's for sheer stupidity.

We went down to Fisherman's Wharf and walked around looking at the old fishing boats. Old Italian fishermen were working on them and greeting the salmon boats as they came in from their day's run.

It was rumored that the old African steamer used in Humphrey Bogart's film, "The African Queen" was going to be docked there that day.

Scene from Past

It was cold, damp and dark. We'd only had three hours sleep. I walked around carrying five 3-pound weights that were ice cold and stuck to my fingers.

The whole scene looked like something from San Francisco's past.

An old fisherman with a cane was walking down the dock, smoking a cigar and talking about the "feesh". He told us if we waited a couple days we could catch the big ones—30 to 50 pounds, he said.

A few days later we got up and started our adventure.

The first feeling I got—besides being totally miserable at 4:30

a.m.—was that anybody who does this has to be nuts.

I felt better as the boat took off and we caught the fresh harbor breeze while heading for the Golden Gate Bridge.

"I guess we fish with these," Terry said. "Maybe we'll catch a dog fish at the bottom of the ocean." The thought sickened me at this time of the morning.

The captain arrived, looking wide awake and healthy. Nothing seemed to bother him—not even the dismal weather. He was short, had a hooked nose and acted aloof.

The ride out was pure beauty—the bridge, the sun rising in the east over San Francisco, the rocks and the lighthouse with surf crashing against it.

Our old boat churned forward with the rest of the morning fleet. I prayed for the warm sun to hit us further out.

The boat stopped about 20 miles out, and all hell broke loose in my stomach and head. Even the captain complained he was getting sick as the boat rolled like a barrel.

I must have hit the side of the boat six times. Other hearty souls, their bellies empty of food but full of sea-sick pills, were already fishing. Even Terry had his line out, though his face was green.

Men in baseball caps yelled "Fish on!" at the top of their lungs. A young kid was running about with a big net pulling in salmon.

Terry wasn't catching a thing. I felt so lousy that I swore that I would use my pole to beat the next man that yelled "fish on" in my ear.

Then I realized that the only way to beat sea-sickness was to concentrate on fishing and catch more than anyone else.

I threw out my line, with an anchovy for bait, and it dropped seven fathoms.

It's frightening what you could catch down there. Ernest Hemingway used to claim that there are giant unknown fish at the bottom of the sea that nobody has ever seen.

Yells "Fish On"

One guy with a dirty white undershirt flapping over his fat belly ran from the front of the boat to the back—reeling in, spitting out beer and yelling "fish on" about every ten minutes. I thought that he must have a cast iron stomach as he hauled in another salmon, belched and opened another beer.

Boom! My pole was bobbing like crazy. "Fish on," I yelled in the captain's ear.

I began reeling in. The captain's assistant, thinking I was a novice, tried to tighten my line, but I smacked his arm away with my fist. I yelled at him to get the fish net. Suddenly my 33-pound King salmon made a mighty leap out of the water. I got a chill from the top of my head to the soles of my feet.

Nets Fish

A few more small jumps and I had him alongside the boat. The captain's assistant netted him, threw him in a box and slipped me a number.

My sickness had left. "This is great," I yelled to Terry as I baited another hook.

We both got our limits. On the way back I felt like all my bones had been broken. As the sun came out I laid down on the deck and slept all the way to the Golden Gate Bridge.

When I woke up Terry told me that he bet that old Italian fisherman would beat us with his cane when we got back—as miserable as we looked.

"Kind of like the war," he said.



A lean dollar year for sports

(Continued from Page 3)

Donald Garrity, college Vice-president denied that funds from special admissions program were going to athletics.

Threatens Cut

Bass was elected last Spring on a "Community Action" party platform that pledged to give first priority in AS funding programs such as tutorial and special minority admissions. Bass had threatened to cut the athletic budget if charges of racism brought about by black athletes were not cleared by the athletic department.

The charges of racism against the department led to a threatened boycott of all sports by black athletes, but this boycott did not materialize. The football season started with black athletes reporting without incident.

Although the athletic department has managed to escape the blue pencil, it still has problems. Presently the department has a guarantee of \$30,000—\$25,000 from the temporary office fund and \$5,000 from other college sources. The football budget alone last year was more than \$28,000.

Just how will Gator teams make it this year?

"Our estimated income this year will be close to \$19,000, so actually we're working on a budget of \$49,000," Athletic Director Jerry Wyness said.

This slim budget has been spread thin to cover all sports. SF State's Far Western Conference defending champion football team has been budgeted \$18,000 for this year.

The budget cut won't jeopardize the Gators' chances of going to a post-season bowl game or cancel the basketball team's annual trip to the East.

"We're anxious for another bowl bid," Wyness said. "Last year we made \$3,377 in the Camelia Bowl (against San Diego State) and our basketball team made \$600 on their trip to Ohio and New York."

Wyness was quick to add the athletic department is conducted in a businesslike fashion: "We do not spend money foolishly here—every expenditure is carefully studied before it is approved."

Morale Is High

Head football coach Vic Rowen hasn't let the budget debate interfere with his team.

"There's been no problem with team morale," Rowen said. "In fact, the boys will probably have just more reason to have a good year."

Budget difficulties did give Rowen problems in recruiting. "The hardest thing to do was convince prospective athletes that we indeed would have a team, and that sports at State were not on a year-to-year basis," added Rowen, who has led Gator